After Gerry’s Bum of the Month
has exited--Finally!--GOS* schedules
a MEGA PIGOUT at Dunkin Donuts.

Lauren claims, though, that the assortment
still hasn’t brought her to the correct farting
pitch, fetches a tray of eclairs.

Our skinniest, Alica, demurs with expected
drama--”Look how fat I’m getting!”

Inhales two while protesting with pinches
of sparse flesh.

Meditative Alma desires a good crap, would
give anything for one.

Which news pitches Gerry from breakup
despair into a giggling fit…escalating
further when we’re shoving her back into
the car.

“Why do we need an event to have an event?”
inquires Marcy-Dee, always on a natural high,
as she aims the Subaru.

*Girls Oft Scorned